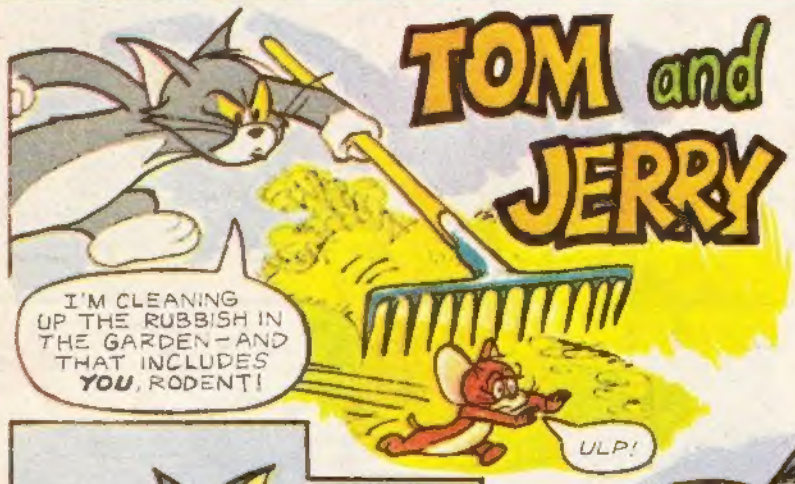
BUGSY BAGS A BOUNCER - INSIDE!

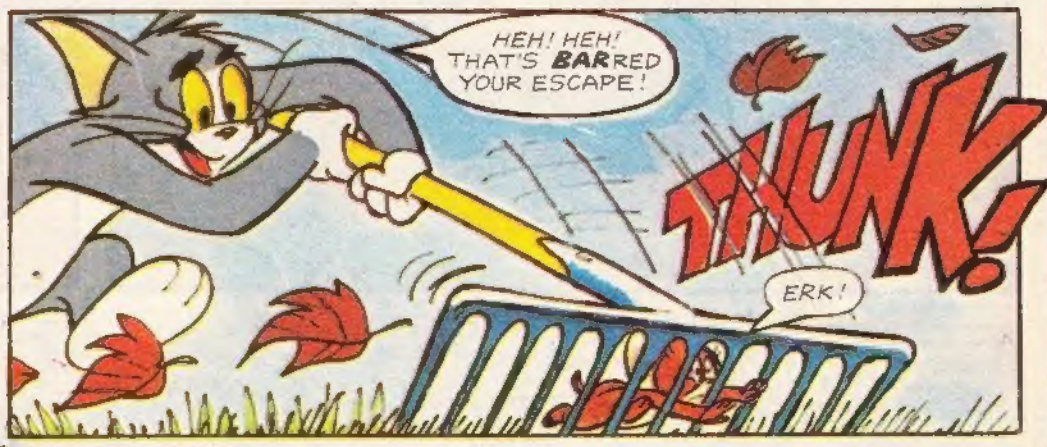
15p.

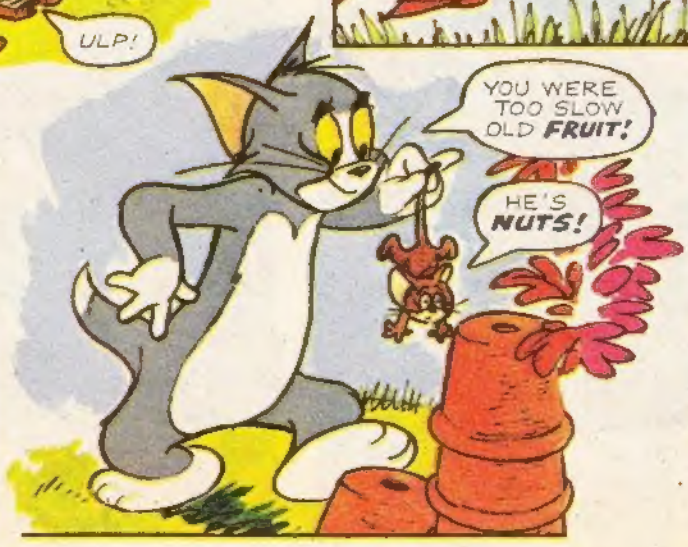
TV COMIC

Number 1557
Every Friday 23rd October 1981

TOM and JERRY







Continued on Page 2 . . .

AND...

PHEW! THIS IS A W-*HOLE* LOT HARDER THAN I THOUGHT. BUT I'LL MAKE IT, AT A *SQUEEZE!*

MEANWHILE...

THOSE BURNING LEAVES WILL SOON *WARM* THINGS UP FOR JERRY! I'LL JUST GO AND GET HIM...

YEEEIKES! HE'S NOT THERE!

THAT'S BECAUSE I'M OVER *HERE,* STUPID!

GONE!

GRR! I'LL TRAMPLE YOU UNDER FOOT!

WRONG, TOM! BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO PUT YOUR *FOOT* IN IT!

NNNNNGH!

WHAM!

...OR SHOULD I SAY *ON IT!* I THINK I *HANDLED* TOM LIKE AN EXPERT! TEE-HEE!

SECONDS LATER...

GAH! I CAN'T SEE THAT RODENT FOR SMOKE!

YOO-HOO! YOUR BONFIRE PROVIDES THE PERFECT *SMOKESCREEN,* TOM!

OH, YEAH? JERRY WON'T *SEE* WHEN I SQUIRT HIM!

GOSH! TOM HAS BEEN BUSY! HE'S BURNING ALL THE LEAVES!

AND...

SHRIEEEEEK!

WHOOSH!

G-GULP! THAT'S M-MAID'S VOICE!

THAT *DRIP* OF A CAT WILL RECEIVE A *TORRENT* OF BLOWS WHEN MAID GETS HIM!

TAKE THAT- AND THAT!

HELP! NO! MERCY! OUCH!

SEE WHAT I MEAN? MAID'S *HOT* ON THE TRAIL OF TOM NOW! CHUCKLE! TITTER!

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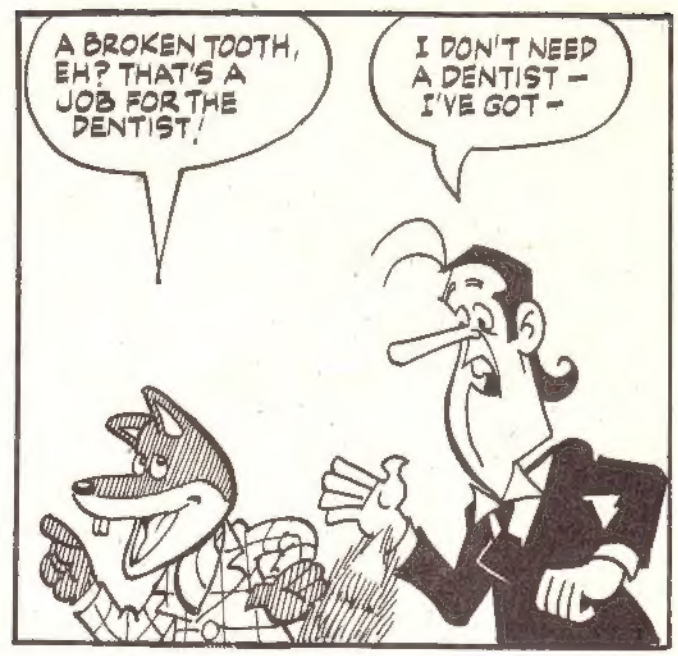
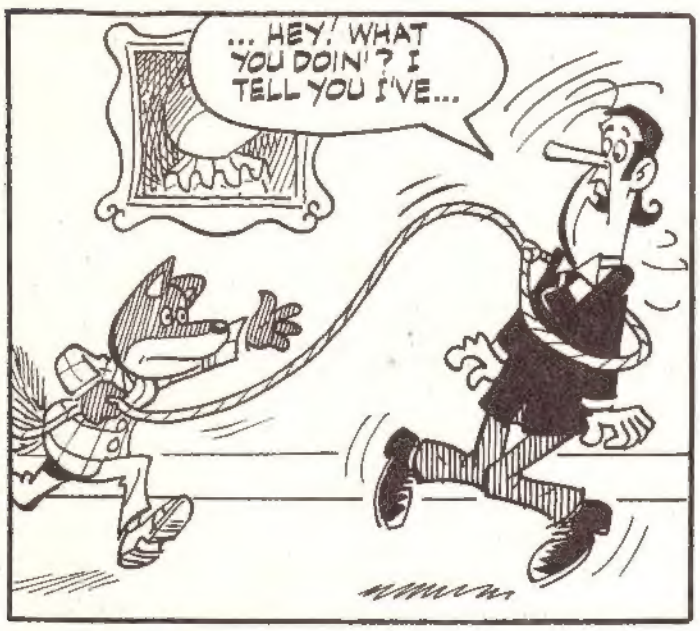
BASIL BRUSH

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHUMMERS?
I'VE GOT A BROKEN TOOTH, GUV!


A BROKEN TOOTH, EH? THAT'S A JOB FOR THE DENTIST!
I DON'T NEED A DENTIST — I'VE GOT —

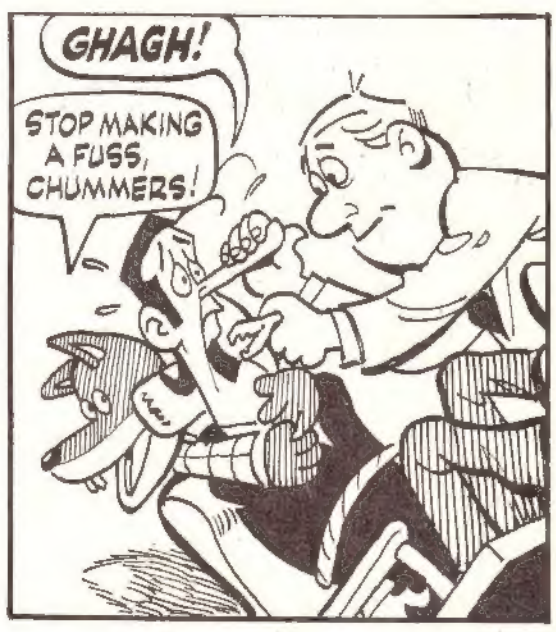

... HEY! WHAT YOU DOIN'? I TELL YOU I'VE...

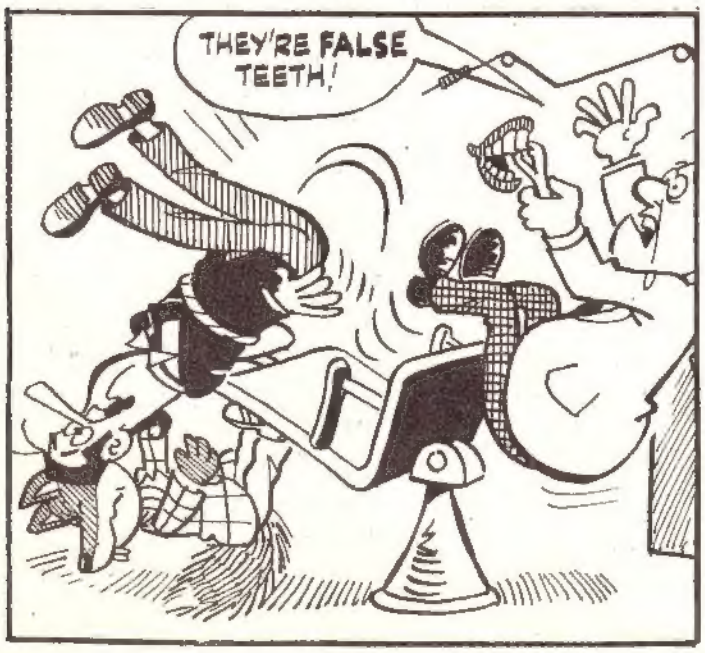
MMPH!
SORRY, CHUMMERS, BUT I KNOW WHAT AN OLD FUSS-POT YOU ARE...

... AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET YOU IN THAT DENTIST'S CHAIR!

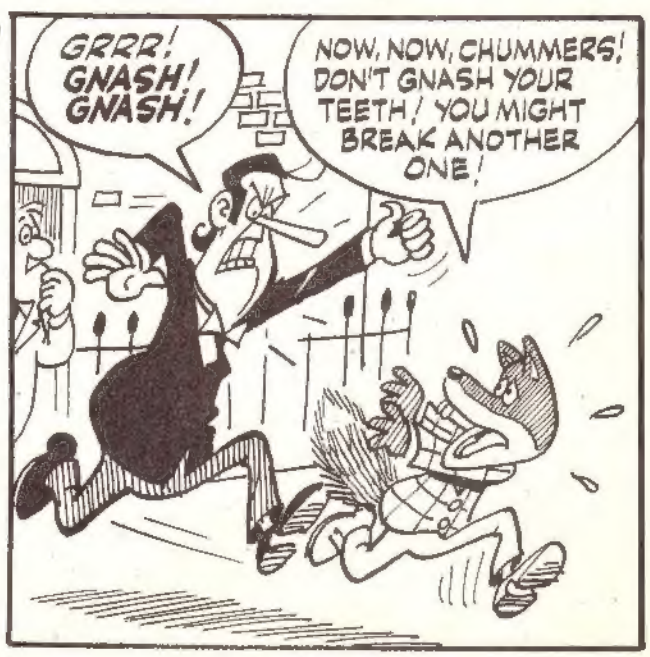
SO...
AH, MISTER PULLEM! CHUMMERS HAS BROKEN A TOOTH! I'LL TAKE THE GAG OFF SO YOU CAN TAKE A LOOK!

LOOK 'ERE! I TELL YOU I...
I CAN SEE IT! IT'LL HAVE TO COME OUT!


GHAGH!
STOP MAKING A FUSS, CHUMMERS!


THEY'RE FALSE TEETH!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WORE FALSE TEETH!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYIN' TO TELL YOU WHEN YOU GAGGED ME!


GRRR! GNASH! GNASH!
NOW, NOW, CHUMMERS! DON'T GNASH YOUR TEETH! YOU MIGHT BREAK ANOTHER ONE!

BARNEY BEAR

COULD YOU LEND ME SOME SUGAR PLEASE, MOOSE?

OKAY, BARNEY, BUT I WISH YOU'D PAY BACK THE THINGS YOU BORROW! COME IN.

THANKS, MOOSE. HEY, I WAS THINKING – WE'RE GOOD PALS AND IT SEEMS SILLY THAT I HAVE TO GO OUT IN THE COLD, FROM MY PLACE NEXT DOOR, EVERY TIME I WANT TO CONTACT YOU.

WHAT HAVE YOU IN MIND?

SUGAR

LET'S MAKE A HOLE IN THE WALL BETWEEN YOUR PLACE AND MINE!

SOON...

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA!

THERE! IT'S DONE! IT LOOKS NICE AND NEAT, DOESN'T IT?

YES, I SUPPOSE IT DOES!

LATER...

I HAVE SOME CLEANING TO DO, BUT I'M NO MUG. I PUT THAT HOLE WITHIN EASY REACH OF MOOSE'S POWER POINT!

WELL, OF ALL THE...

WHY PAY FOR THE ELECTRICITY WHEN I CAN USE HIS?

GOTTYA!

BUILDING THAT HOLE WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS, BARNEY. NOW WE CAN EVEN PLAY LITTLE GAMES WITHOUT LEAVING OUR HOUSES. GAMES LIKE...

'ROUND AND ROUND THE GARDEN, LIKE A TEDDY BEAR...'

NO! NO! NOT THAT!

'ONE STEP... TWO STEPS... TICKLY UNDER THERE!'

NO! HA! HA! HEE-ARR!

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The BUGS BUNNY show

C'MERE, CANARY!

ERK! NOT LIKELY!

IT'S TIME THAT CAT WAS TAUGHT A LESSON!

I GIVE UP! I'LL NEVER CATCH THAT TWEETY-PIE!

YOU WILL... WITH *THESE*, SYLVESTER!

THEY'RE SURE TO PUT A *SPRING* IN YOUR STEP. I CAN'T STAND TO SEE YOU SULKING...

THANKS, BUGSY! YOU'RE A PAL!

NOW WHERE'S THAT CANARY? *HEH-HEH!*

BOING! BOING!

YOU WON'T ESCAPE THIS TIME, TWEETY-PIE!

YULP! THWAT BWOUNDER!

GOTCHA!

HWELP!

GRAB!

BOING!

OO...ER! I CAN'T STOP SPRINGING!

JUST WHAT I HAD IN MIND! WATCH THIS...

CWOO! I'M FWEE!

UNNGH!

D'YOU KNOW, TWEETY-PIE! IT SPRINGS TO MY MIND THAT SYLVESTER'S LOST A LOT OF HIS BOUNCE! *HEH! HEH!*

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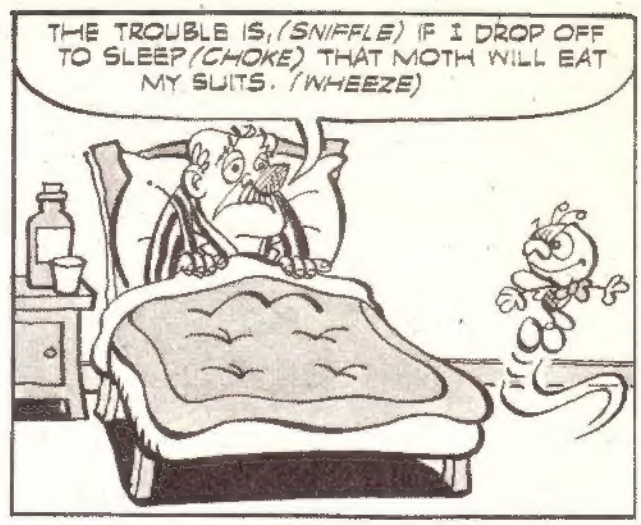
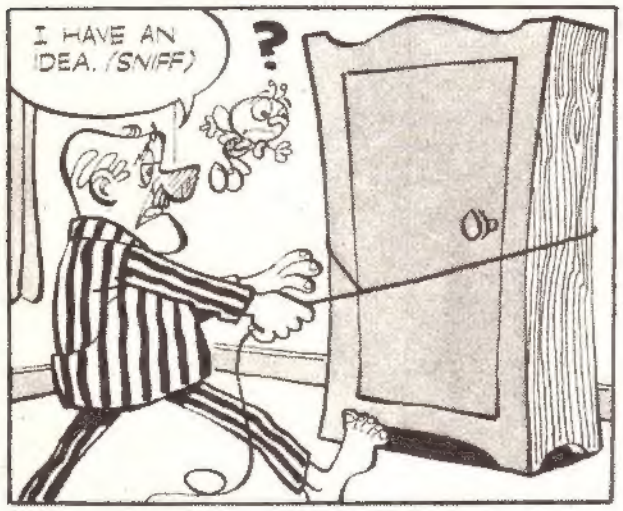
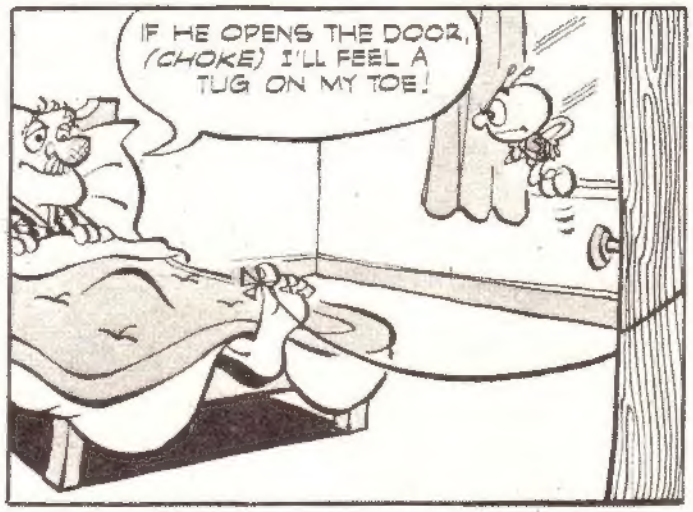
MIGHTY MOTH

ATISHOO!
I HAVE A BAD COLD (SNIFF!) AND THE DOCTOR SAYS I MUST GO TO BED! (CHOKE)

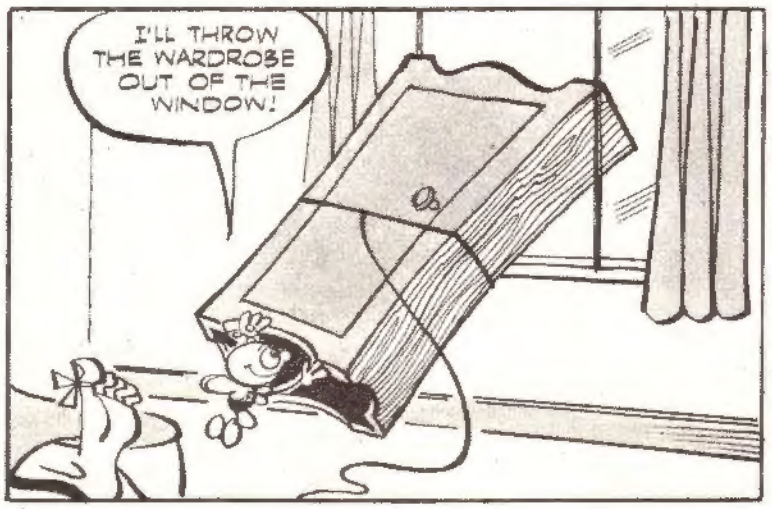

THE TROUBLE IS, (SNIFFLE) IF I DROP OFF TO SLEEP (CHOKE) THAT MOTH WILL EAT MY SUITS. (WHEEZE)

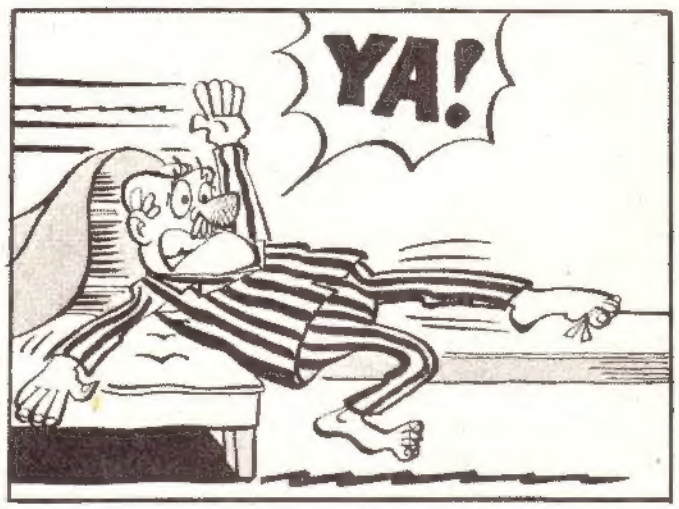

I HAVE AN IDEA. (SNIFF)
?


IF HE OPENS THE DOOR, (CHOKE) I'LL FEEL A TUG ON MY TOE!

NOW I CAN REST IN PEACE. (SNIFF)

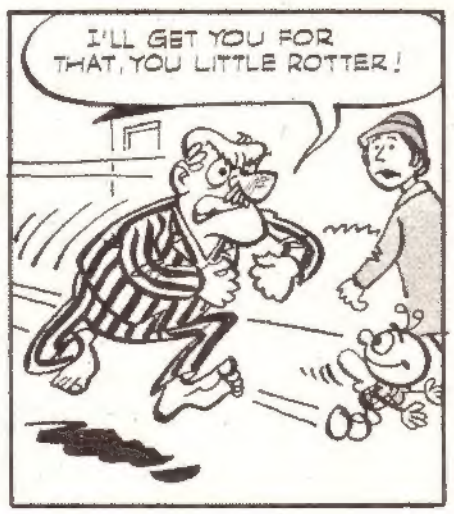
I'LL GIVE DAD THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

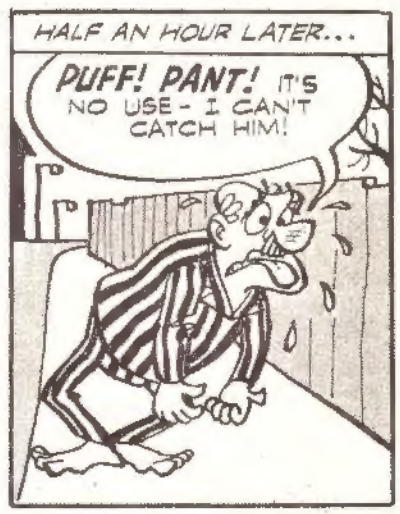

I'LL THROW THE WARDROBE OUT OF THE WINDOW!

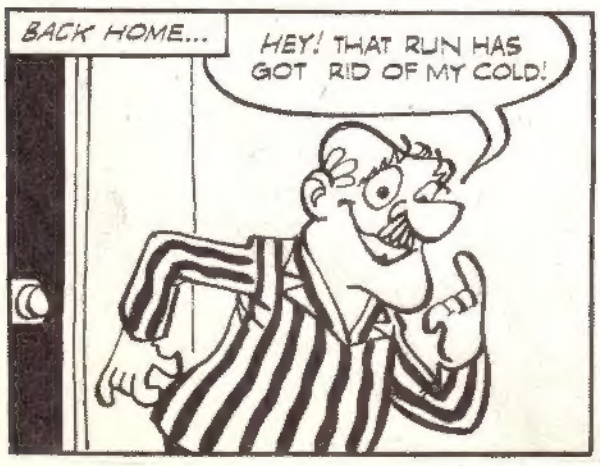

YA!

CRASH!

CLUNK!

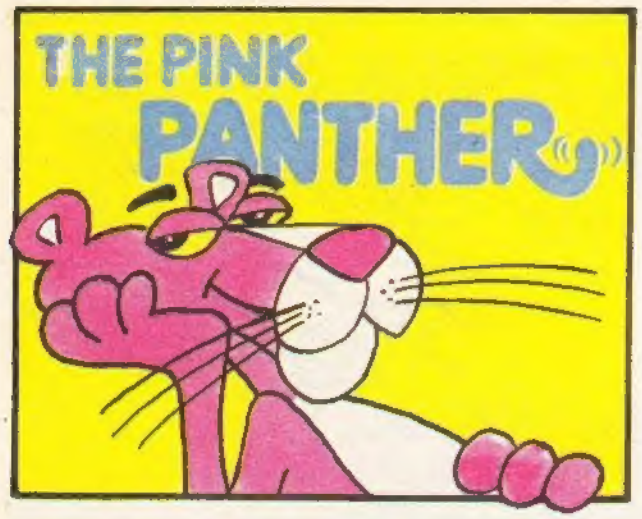

I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT, YOU LITTLE ROTTER!


HALF AN HOUR LATER...
PUFF! PANT! IT'S NO USE - I CAN'T CATCH HIM!


BACK HOME...
HEY! THAT RUN HAS GOT RID OF MY COLD!

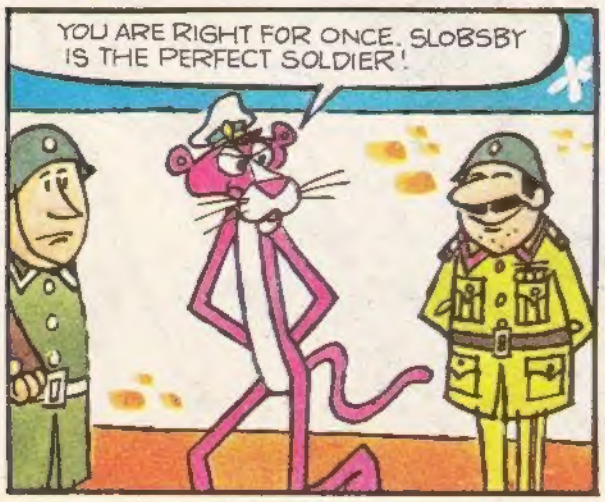
MOTHY! YOU DID ME A GOOD TURN! MY...!
ATISHOO!

YOU COULDN'T CATCH ME, (SNIFF) BUT YOUR ROTTEN OLD COLD BUGS DID! (SNUFFLE) I'M OFF TO BED!
HO! HO! HO!



DAWN...
SO YOU'RE IN CHARGE, CAPTAIN GOMEZ. I ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE TOO STUPID TO BE IN CHARGE OF ANYTHING!
YES, SIR. NOW I WILL PROVE YOU WRONG!

THERE'S ONLY ONE LEFT, BUT IT'S PRIVATE SLOBSBY!
AS YOU KNOW, GENERAL, PRIVATE SLOBSBY IS A PERFECT SOLDIER AND AN EXCELLENT SHOT!



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BATTLE OF THE PLANETS

EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY ZOLTAR INVADES BY USING QUICK-GROWING SEEDS, AND G-FORCE'S SPACESHIP, 'THE PHOENIX', IS IN DANGER...

SHOOTS FROM THE GIANT FLOWERS ARE TRAPPING THE PHOENIX!

WE CAN'T GET INSIDE!

MARK, USE OUR REMOTE CONTROL TURN THE PHOENIX INTO THE **FIREBIRD.**

YOU CAN MAKE IT BLAST FREE.

NO!

NOT TILL WE KNOW JUST WHAT ZOLTAR **PLANS.** HE MUST BE DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE.

BOODLE-BLEEP! MARK'S RIGHT!

ZOLTAR'S 'SHIP' HAS LANDED — AND **CHANGES.**

IT'S TIME TO MAKE MY SPACESHIP LOOK LIKE THE DOOM FLOWERS. FOR ONCE I HAVE G-FORCE BEATEN!

MARCH, DOOM FLOWERS — THE CITY'S GOLD IS MY FIRST TARGET. THE GREATEST ROBBERY IN HISTORY.

MEANWHILE...

THE FLOWERS ARE WALKING!

THEY UPROOT THEMSELVES!

EVACUATE THE CITY!

WOW! THE PLANTS MARCH ON THEIR ROOTS.

LOOK, **THAT** ONE'S NO PLANT. I THINK WE'VE FOUND ZOLTAR.

THEY'RE ENTERING THE BANK.

BANK

TRUST ZOLTAR TO BE GREEDY. CONQUERING EARTH IS NEVER ENOUGH.

IF ZOLTAR LEAVES HIS SPACECRAFT, WE'LL HAVE HIM.

BUT ZOLTAR IS WILY AND CAUTIOUS...

MY PLANTS DO THE WORK FOR ME. IT'S SAFER.

KREEEEEK!

HE'S NOT COMING OUT, MARK! HE'S TOO CUNNING.

THE TENDRILS CARRY EVERYTHING IN!

IS ZOLTAR'S PLAN TO SUCCEED? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE!

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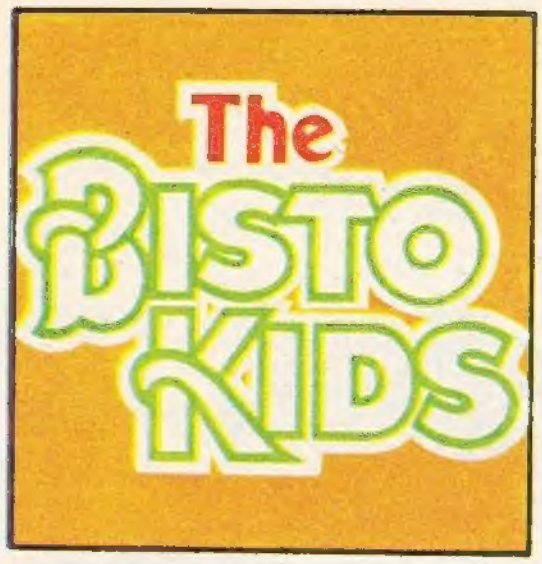

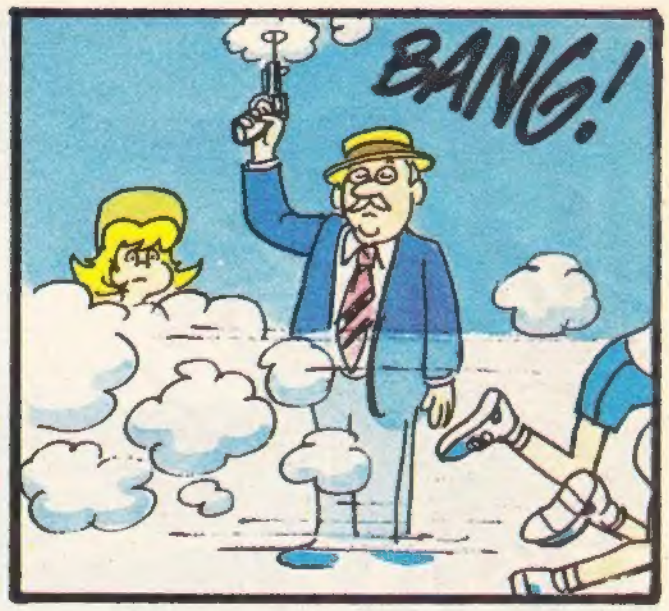

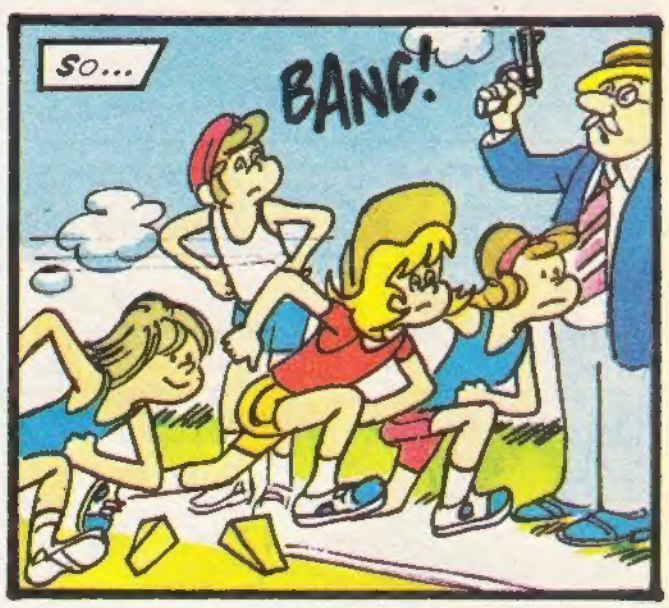

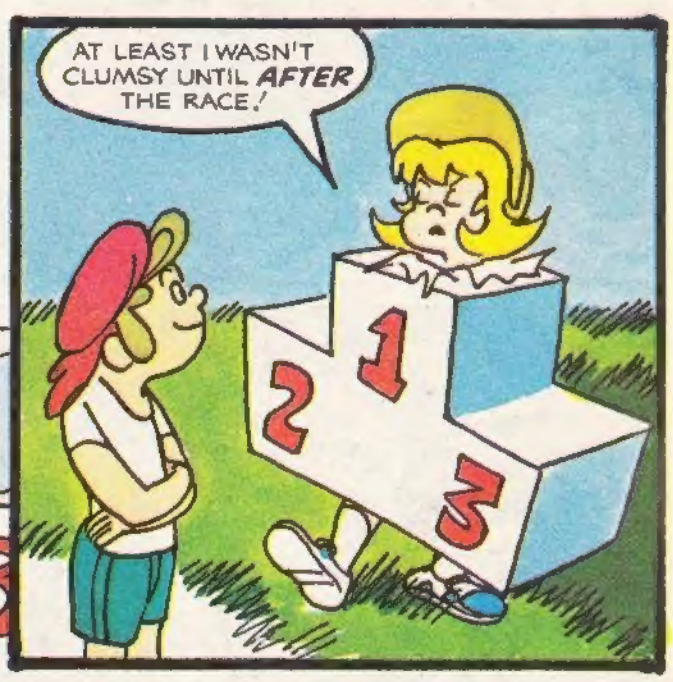

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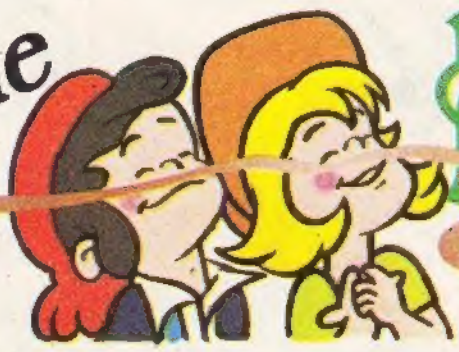

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.....
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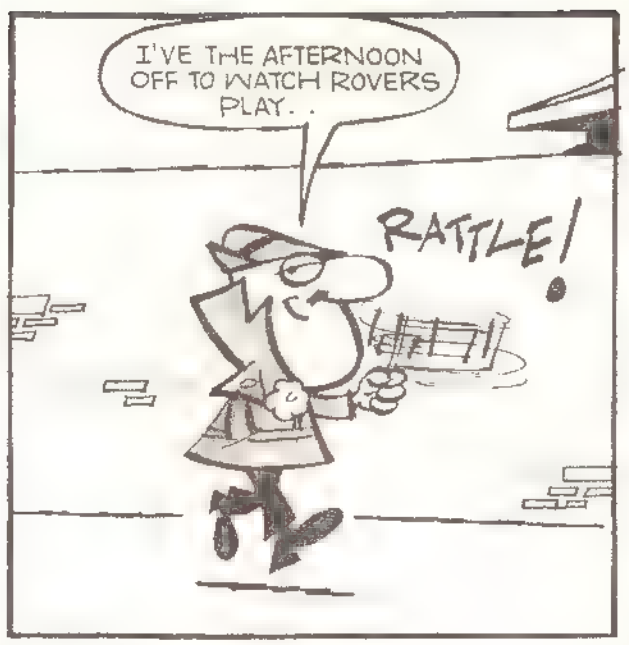
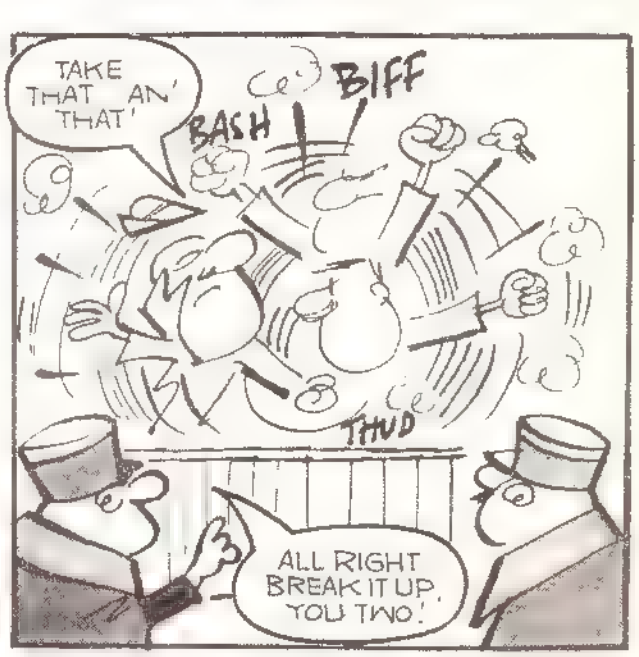
The Inspector





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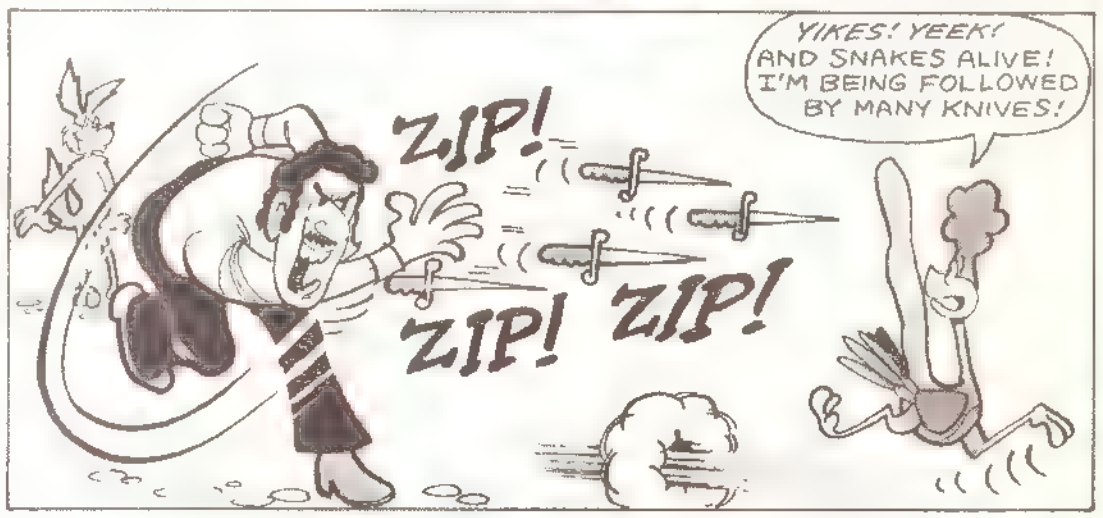
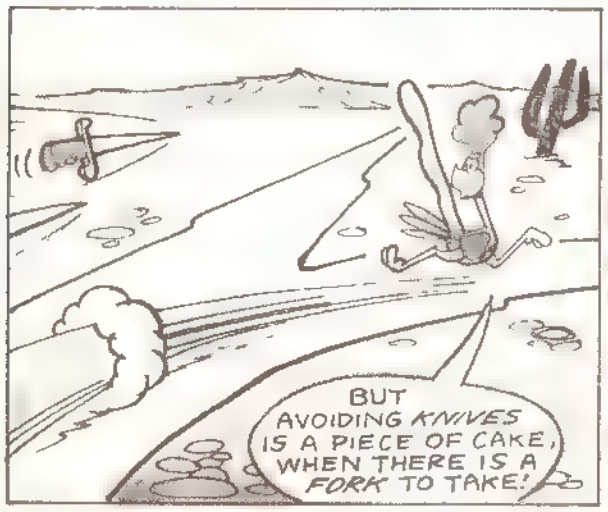
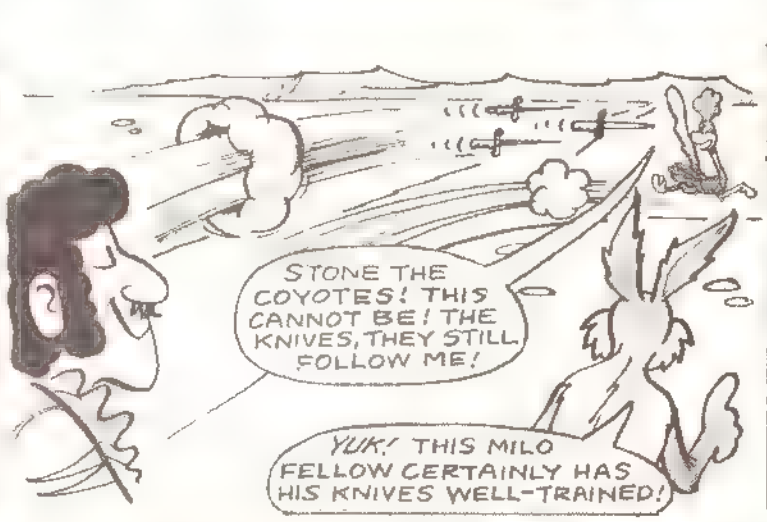
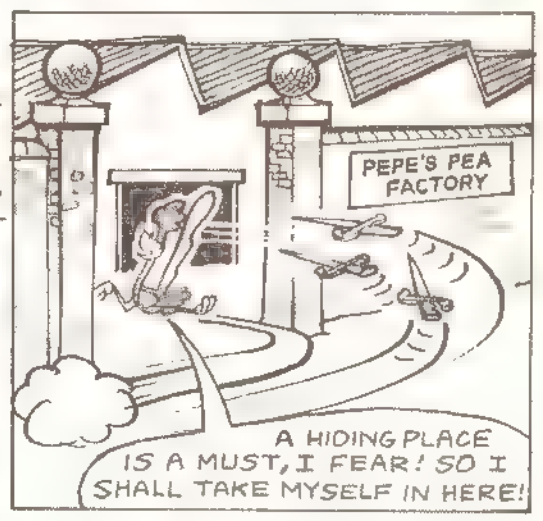
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

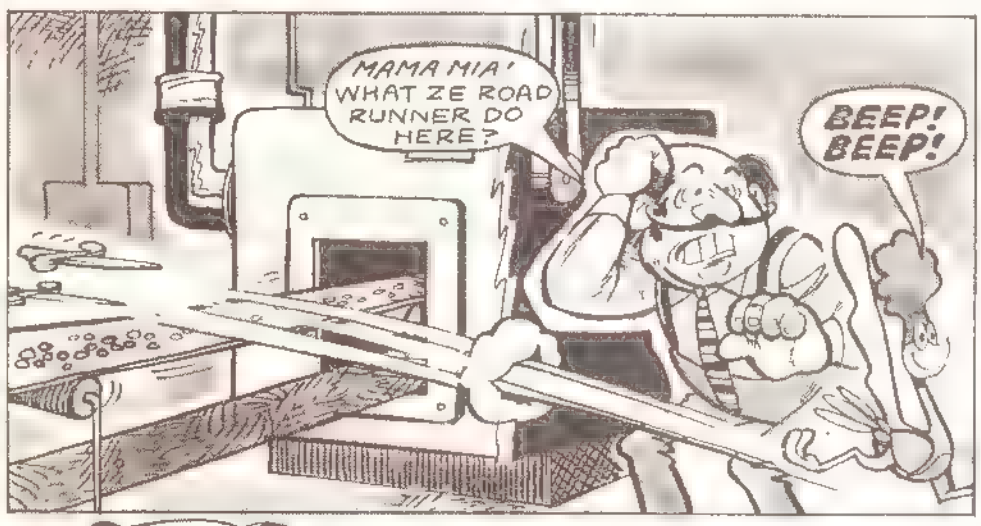
GREAT MILO
KNIFETHROWER EXTRAORDINARY
THEATRE
YULK! I WONDER IF THE GREAT MILO WOULD THROW IN HIS HAND WITH ME AND HAVE A STAB AT CATCHING ROAD RUNNER!

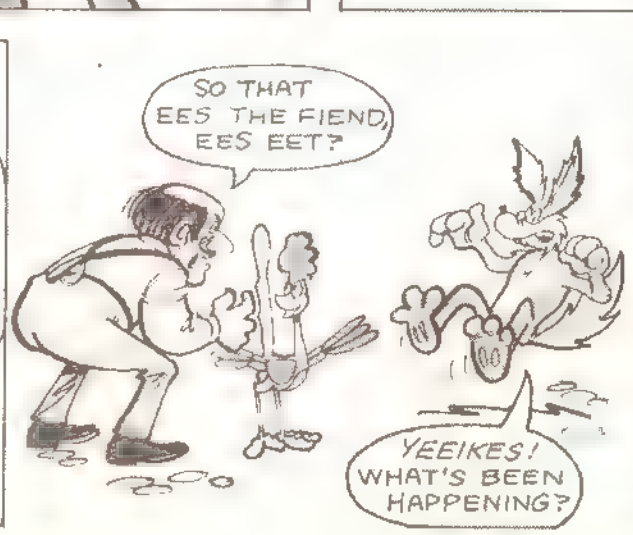


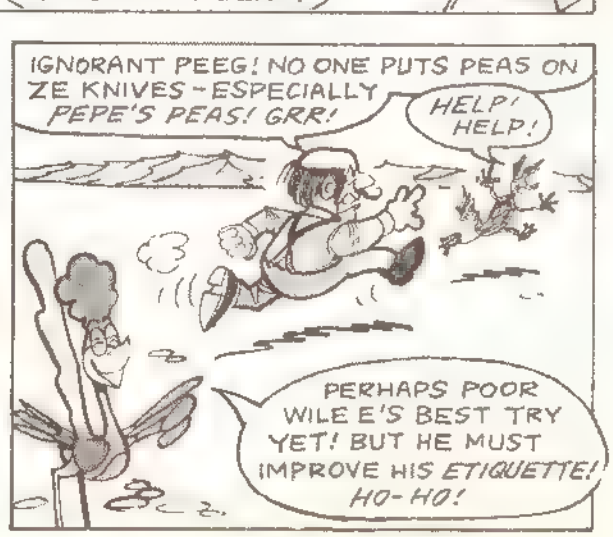



STONE THE COYOTES! THIS CANNOT BE! THE KNIVES, THEY STILL FOLLOW ME!
YUK! THIS MILO FELLOW CERTAINLY HAS HIS KNIVES WELL-TRAINED!








IGNORANT PEEG! NO ONE PUTS PEAS ON ZE KNIVES - ESPECIALLY PEPE'S PEAS! GRR!
HELP! HELP!
PERHAPS POOR WILE E'S BEST TRY YET! BUT HE MUST IMPROVE HIS ETIQUETTE! HO-HO!

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LETTERS and LAUGHS

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LETTERS

Dear Sir,
My great grandad fought in the First World War and he tells me a lot of interesting stories about his younger days. For instance one of them I will tell you now. He was out for a stroll one day in a field when suddenly a bull charged at him! Luckily he had a stick and as the bull passed he wacked it on the back of the front legs. It paralysed the bull for about an hour. A few days later the owner of the bull couldn't get it into the truck and my grandad said "I bet I could get that bull into the truck." So the owner said, "Well, you can try by all means." So my grandad went behind the bull and it shot into the truck.

From Rebecca Wilson, Kent.

Sounds like a lot of bull to me, but it just goes to prove that you CAN teach an old bull new tricks!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
One day I was making my tea. There was a bowl of something white on the table, without thinking I put three teaspoons of the white thing in the bowl in my tea. After that I stirred my tea then it became lumpy. Then I thought that the milk might have gone off – but it was just bought the day before. I put my tea down and went to get a plate for my biscuits, then in the dustbin I noticed a yellow packet. It said 'Solvite Wallpaper Paste', and that's what I had put in my tea. I showed my mum, she laughed!

From Deborah Matthie, London N.W.2.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Answer: A Crossword.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Editor,
Once when I had some friends to tea my dad was playing a trick on everyone. He put his hand on their heads so that it felt like an egg. Then he hit the back of his hand so that it sounded and felt like an egg breaking. It made everybody laugh and he thought it would be even more funny if he pretended to crack a real egg on my little sister, Emma's head. So dad got the egg but when he was pretending to break it, he accidentally cracked it properly by squeezing his fingers too tight. We were all laughing, and so was Emma, until she saw the yoke then she burst into tears!

From Briony Hodge, Somerset.

Guess what it is?

ANGRY

From Claire Devaney, Lincs.

(Answer at the foot of the page)

LAUGHS

What's sweet, covered in custard and is always bad tempered?
Answer: Apple grumble!

What sort of ears do engines have?
Answer: Engine-ears!

Man: Doctor, I've swallowed a sheep!
Doctor: How do you feel?
Man: Baaaaad!

From Sultan Dajani, Surrey.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Who goes through a door but never in or out?
Answer: A keyhole!

From Paul Richards. W. Midlands.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Man: Excuse me, Officer, I've lost my dog.
P.C.: Come back tomorrow, Sir, we might have a lead on him!

From Carl Hughes, Birmingham.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

What comes up when the rain comes down?
Answer: No, not an umbrella – mud!

Philip Carlin, Wolverhampton.

GUESS WHO?

Who is this mysterious woman? She is very well known. This is just one of the quiz pictures in Mike Read's Rock and Pop Quiz Book, published by Elm Tree Books and in your shops now. Some of the questions are quite hard but perhaps your mum or dad can help you out with them. A must for anyone interested in the oddities of pop music.

Answer: SHEENA EASTON

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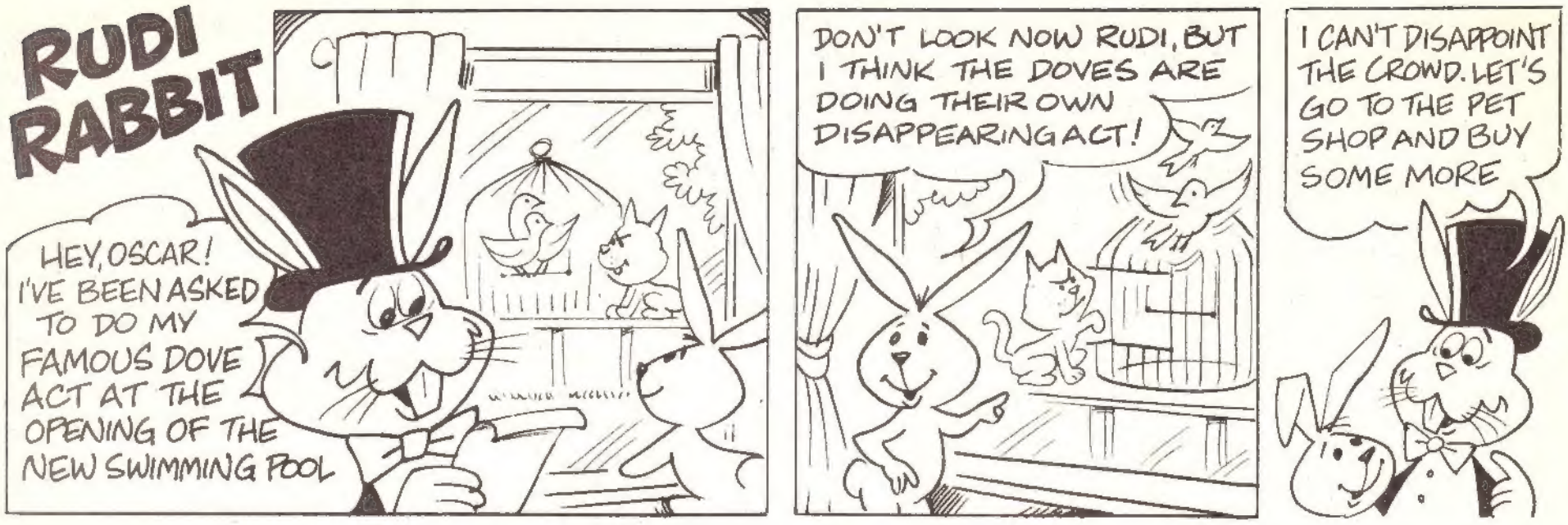
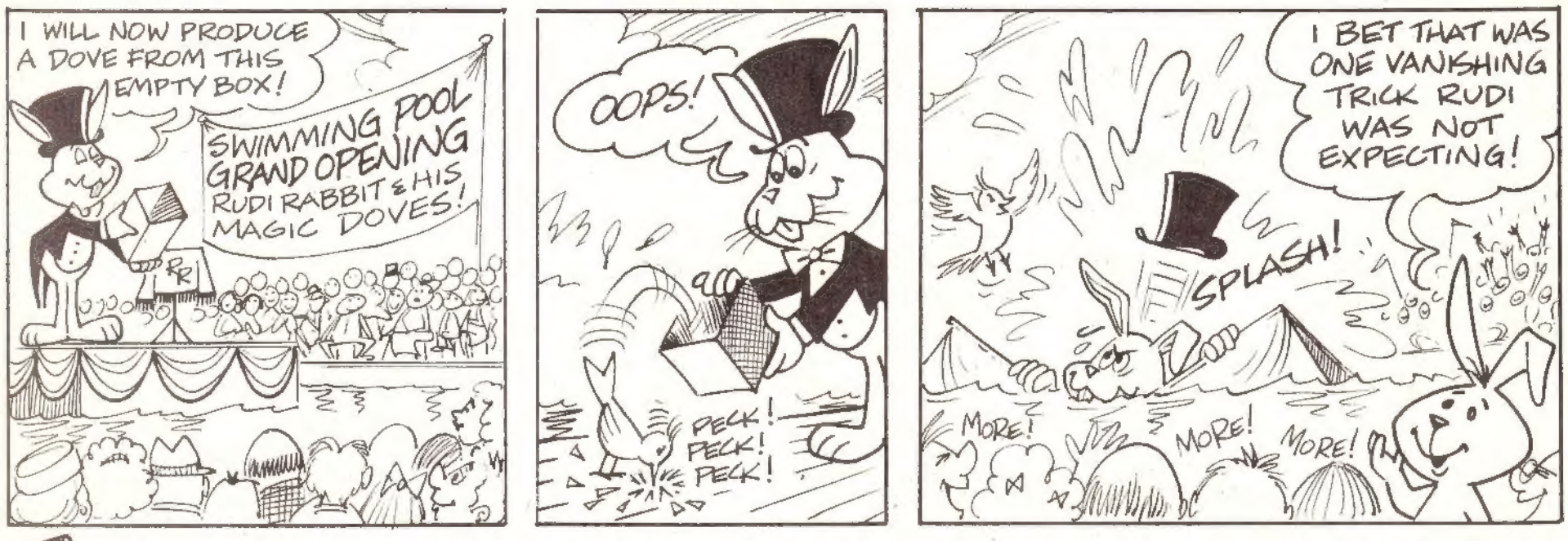
RUDI RABBIT


HEY, OSCAR! I'VE BEEN ASKED TO DO MY FAMOUS DOVE ACT AT THE OPENING OF THE NEW SWIMMING POOL
DON'T LOOK NOW RUDI, BUT I THINK THE DOVES ARE DOING THEIR OWN DISAPPEARING ACT!
I CAN'T DISAPPOINT THE CROWD. LET'S GO TO THE PET SHOP AND BUY SOME MORE
PET
DOVES SOLD OUT
WOODPECKERS CHEAP!
SHOP
THIS WILL HAVE TO DO, OSCAR
WOODPECKERS SOLD OUT
IF I PAINT THIS WOODPECKER WHITE, THEY'LL THINK IT'S A DOVE!


I WILL NOW PRODUCE A DOVE FROM THIS EMPTY BOX!
SWIMMING POOL GRAND OPENING RUDI RABBIT & HIS MAGIC DOVES!
RR
OOPS!
PECK! PECK! PECK!
I BET THAT WAS ONE VANISHING TRICK RUDI WAS NOT EXPECTING!
SPLASH!
MORE!
MORE!
MORE!

© John Henley 1981

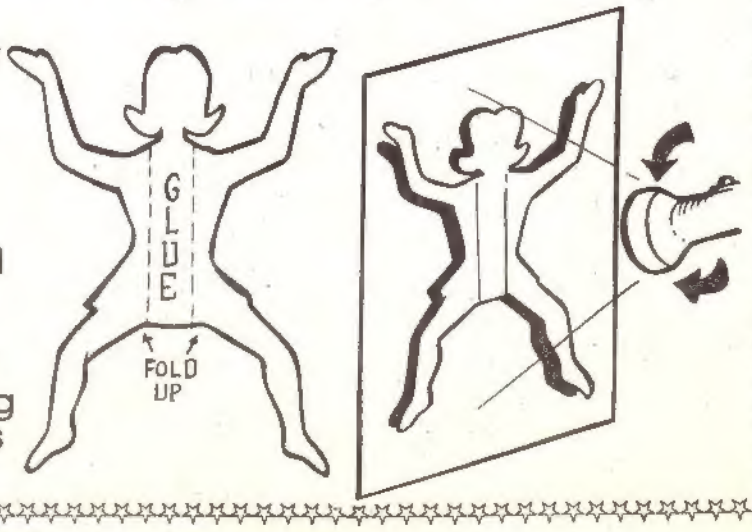
ALI BONGO'S BAZAAR

SALAAM! SALAAM!

THE SHADOW DANCER

From thick brown paper or thin card cut out the shape of a dancer – exactly like the illustration. Fold the two sides upwards, along the dotted line, and glue the centre part to a sheet of thin white paper. The middle of the cut-out should now be flat on the paper, with the arms and legs sticking up at an angle.

Now turn out the lights, take a torch and shine it at the dancer. Move the torch round and round in a small circle. The shadow on the other side of the paper will wave its legs and arms about in a crazy disco dance. Try bending the arms and legs different ways to create new movements.



BUZBY

BUZBY

HELLO, LINDY! THIS IS BUZBY! I JUST WANTED TO...

I DON'T WISH TO SPEAK TO YOU! CLICK!

BUZBY

SHE'S HUNG-UP ON ME!

BUZBY

GIRLS ARE STRANGE! SHE'S ANGRY BECAUSE I WATCHED UNITED ON THE TELLY LAST NIGHT INSTEAD OF TAKING HER OUT!

BUZBY

MEVIN

HEY! THAT'S AN IDEA! A BUNCH OF FLOWERS MAY PUT ME BACK IN HER GOOD BOOKS!

FLOWER DELIVERIES

ANDY, I WANT YOU TO DELIVER A NICE BUNCH OF FLOWERS TO LINDY!

OKAY, BUZBY—ANY MESSAGE?

YES, YOU CAN WRITE THIS ON THE CARD... "WITH ALL..."

BUZBY

HEY, BUZBY, SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT DID YOU SEE THE MATCH ON TV LAST NIGHT?

I CERTAINLY DID! UNITED ARE THE GREATEST!

NOW WHERE WAS I... OH, YES...

BUZBY

LATER...

AH! HERE'S LINDY! I BET SHE'S FORGIVEN ME AFTER RECEIVING THOSE FLOWERS!

?

NEXT TIME I ORDER FLOWERS, TRY GETTING THE MESSAGE RIGHT!

UNITED ARE THE GREATEST!

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POPEYE

SPINACH

I'M GONNA CATCH ME A WHALE AND MAKE A FORTUNE!

HOW CRUEL!

YOU MUST STOP HIM, POPEYE!

I'LL TRY, OLIVE. BUT ME BOAT'S IN THE REPAIR YARD!

SOON...

THAR SHE BLOWS!

GRAB!

I'LL SEND IT BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM!

YAARGH!

LATER...

EVEN POPEYE'S NOT GOING TO STOP ME CATCHING A WHALE!

BANG!

CLANG!

WHAT WAS THAT?

GULP! IT'S A SUBMARINE!

BRUTUS HAS SCRATCHED THE PAINT OF MY LOVELY NEW SUBMARINE!

TORPEDOS FIRE!

THAT SHOULD TEACH THE SQUIRT A LESSON! ARF! ARF!

MEVIN

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